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ESTABLISHED BY JOSEPH PULITZER. defished Daily Except Sunday by the Press Publishing Company. Nos. 53 to 53 Park Row, New York. RALPH PULITZER, President, 68 Park Row. J. ANGUS SHAW, Treasurer, 63 Park Row. JOSEPH PULITZER, Jr., Secretary, 63 Park Row

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#### FROM THIS DAY—WILLINGLY.

THE Food Proclamation issued by the President last Saturday is an urgent appeal for a 30 per cent, reduction in the consumption of wheat and wheat products and for yet stricter elimination of all forms of food waste in the United States.

Not a word of grumbling will be heard from any 100 per cent. American against either this appeal or the rules by which Food Administrator Hoover aims to secure the necessary saving.

As to the imperative need of greater food economy in this country there is no shadow of doubt or question,

Emphasize the vastness of the Nation's food resources. Stretch He potential productivity to the utmost. There still remain the pressing needs of its Allies-needs toward meeting which it has pledged its best efforts-needs constantly increasing at a rate certain to tax and even overtax its power to aid.

Lord Rhondda, the British Food Controller, takes no pains to disguise the seriousness of the food situation for the Allies in his message to the Food Administration at Washington:

"Unless you are able to send the Allies at least 76,000,000 bushels of wheat over and above what you have exported up to Jan. 1, and in addition to the total exportable surplus from Canada, I cannot take the responsibility of assuring our people that there will be food enough to win the war."

Here is reminder of an obligation and a duty to which all good Americans will instantly and cheerfully respond. The Food Administrator points the way:

Beginning to-day: Two wheatless days each week-Monday and Wednesday. One wheatless meal each day.

Bake or buy bread which contains not less than 20 per cent. of cereals other than wheat. Get to know and ask for it as Victory Bread. So far as may be, at home and elsewhere, eat wholesome substitutes for wheat bread.

On Tuesday, "meatless" day, eat no hog, beef cattle or sheep products. On Saturday, "porkless" day, no pork, bacon, ham, lard or pork products, fresh or preserved. On other days, use mutton and lamb rather than beef or pork.

For the enforcement of these rules the country has, as Administrator Hoover says, but one police-the American woman. She will not fail either in example or insistence.

There is no privation in such food saving. So far there is only economy, care and self-restraint, resulting in a diet guaranteed to make any normal human being feel the fitter.

Every American who thus saves helps to keep up the strength of the Nation's allies until it can strike its hardest to relieve them.

No loyal family in the United States needs stronger reason for heeding the President's appeal and complying at once with the new regulations issued by the Federal Food Administration.

As for the militarist heads of the Imperial German Gov. ernment, Philipp Scheidemann, President of the Social Democratic Party in Germany, warns them that "if they do not bring us peace with Russia they will be hurled from power." Maybe Herr Scheidemann knows a way to do it by debate.

That flying wedge at the Harvard Club which, starting in the closkroom, landed an insulter of the President in short order on the sidewalk, is cheering proof that, despite lean seasons, football also can be properly conserved.

\* This time Dr. Garfield and the weather are due to work together to put shivers into Monday. But according to his preferential programme as it affects private consumers, there ought, of course, to be plenty of coal at home.

#### Hits From Sharp Wits The latest thing in racing circles Just what are vogetarians supposed a apt to be the horse you but on. to deny themselves on meatless days?

Don't depend on a crank. Be a Signs of the times—the dimmed self-starter.—Philadelphia Record. And remember, the meatless, wheat- The Post Office Department wants

And remember, the meatless, wheatless days are leading to another kind—the Kaiseriess day.—Indianapolis News.

Faint heart ne'er won fair lady.

And sometimes lives to reloice in the food to the garbage can should also be drastle. Indianupolis News.

Letters From the People

to deny themselves on meatless days?

-Philadelphia Inquirer.

Reaching Out!

Evening World Daily Magazine

By J. H. Cassel

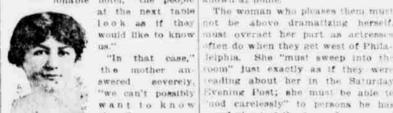


## Seven Ways to Matrimony The Jarr Family

By Nixola Greeley-Smith

No. IV.—THE SCORNFUL POSE.

OTHER," said the younger who admire her in direct proportion of two arrivals at a fashto her difference to the girls they have ionable hotel, "the people known at home.



awared severely. "we can't possibly Evening Post; she must be able to want to know nod careleasly" to persons he has them." For me that lit

tie story is the sum of all anobbishness. Now, there are snobs of the heart. Men as well as over the footlights," Abraham Erwomen capable of reasoning that langer once observed with profound persons who love them cannot be wisdom. All the footlights are not in worthy of love. For such men and women the ber of them shine invisibly on the

scornful pose is the only effective little dramas of courtship which have, system of subjugation: If, as it seems | most often, a woman star, to the snobs of sentiment, a being We know how dull and resorters the who loves must be unworthy of al- most brilliant natural complex on aptection, it follows that a cold and pears over the footlights. S. dock a disdainful manner should insure their matural character. Buch have to be notice and esteem. made up to get ever.

To be sure a woman has to be Well, this is true, ico, of the little

rather dull to carry out the scornful dramas of every day, and their is dpose. She must be incapable of ing women must make up their souls laughing at herself and, of course. As well as their faces. And just as the woman with large features looks she cannot have any manners But then many a woman has best and the beauty is rendered insig-

schieved a triumphani marriage with nillcant at the play, so the character no other gift than a talent for rade. of exaggerations and p a s trumple ness. Now the man who can be won on the larger stage of life. is rudeness invariably mistakes mers. A min has to be very wise

diministry of the standard of

often do when they get west of Phila-

leading about her in the Saturday

eard about at theatre and opera, and

beak of the great with casual in-

"It takes a coarse personality to ge

the theatre. In fact, the greater num-

"In that case," leiphia. She "must sweep into the

coom" just exactly as if they were at?" "Oh, the fussy old fossil won't be at onyx entrance of the Hotel St. Croeany entrance," raplied Mrs. Mudridge- 80%. us at a reserved table in the dining Mudridge-Smith.

sange!" and hand over a five dollar Oh, no!" all from a bulky bunch of its tellows. -Well, we're sorry to leave you," re-

# · By Roy L. McCardell

enseenced in the taxicab that if you had brought another person was bearing them downtown I would have been just as cheap!" to the Hotel Crossus with their friend, added the driver.

Mrs. Clara Mudridge-Smith, when Mr. Mr. Jarr was going to say that remarked huskily, "Are you sure your it would have been just as dear, but husband will meet us at the Hotel St. What's the use. He compounded the Crossin? What entrance will be be robbery with the rotarian highway-at?" men, and followed the ladies into the

Smith. "He's so afraid of catching cold the did not have to follow them far. this weather that even with his fur Near the entrance of Peacock Alley lined overcoat he wouldn't stand in where lady loafers forever wait to any draughty estrance. No, we'll find brey upon those they wait for, Mrs. him warm and comfortable waiting for Soper had held up Mrs. Jarr and Mrs. "I am waiting for the Count!"

Mr. Jarr grouned. He realized there Count has asked me to die with him! would be no escape. He would have the has been decorated with the Orto pay for the taxicah. Sometimes der of the Double Cross, you know, one can fumble with some small for his patriotism in buying supplies change and a dollar bill whom an for his country. Spends millions, you impetuous friend with more money know, and always smokes those extra waiting on the curb will say "Here if tong cigarettes with his nobility trade is driver! Four-eighty. Keep the mark on them! Makes them himself?

meet Mr. Smith. I know he wil, want \$150 the first year. \$200 the second down to start work, Wilson, Levering and to dine with him, and then go year and \$300 the third year. Frue, Mr. Jarr expected that old man us all to ding with him, and then go year and \$300 the third year.

Smith would pay the dinner check, to the theatre afterward, as his My first few weeks were occupied. Smith would pay the dinner check, us all to dise with him, and then go out if Mr. Jarr paid for the taxi? to the theater afterward, as his property the state of More about the Salaters.

After them?" These are men fighting on the country, not the Editer of your correspondents, who signs herself "Schoolgis," takes extended to a soldier's statements constructed to the thorus of the country, not describe the soldier of the tax?

Oh, well, what can't be cured must be endured. The theory was all right anyway.

It is man is quite generally right anyway.

This man is quite generally right anybody can be right who thinks anybody can be right anyway.

Arriving at the Hotel St. Crossus, it's always were. Expectable provided to be a "e to fall in love with a woman who does not dramatize berself Consciously or dramatize berself Consciously or dramatize berself. The theory was all right anyway.

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### The Mission of "the Movies" By Helen Rowland

After you have shivered and suffered all morning in a freezing

And called up the janitor and BEGGED for some And been told kindly and sorrowfully that "there

And have sat around in a fur coat taking quinine And wondering what would happen NEXT! And have gone around to all the shops, trying to

Hooverize a dinner, And to find a dollar steak for three dollars. And have come home and wondered HOW much longer you could stand the cook's impudence and the housemaid's reck-

And the whole war-time servant situation, And have planned and planned for your wheatless days, and your

meatless days, and your sweetless days, And have sat for hours working out a scheme to make your last year's dinner gowns do for another whole season.

So that you can buy another Liberty Bond, on the next loan, and send a check to the Red Cross, and help the French bables.

And have struck a paralyzing snag in your knitting. And have read all about the Russian situation, And all about the political situation,

ISN'T any more,"

And all the most depressing war news, And have spent an hour trying to cheer up the girl next door, whose

sweetheart has salled for France, And have cried a little, yourself-

Isn't it WONDERFUL, To be able to put on your hat and walk a block or so To a nice, big, warm, velvet-hung theatre,

And sit all evening In a padded plush chair, Listening to the pleasant strains of cheerful music,

And watching a LADY Whose only PROBLEM, in all the wide, wide world, Is how to steal a pearl necklace, Or to fascinate a duke,

Or to deceive her husband, Or ensuare some other woman's husband, Or to "get even" with somebody or something?

Whose ONLY trouble or tragedy on the face of the earth Is that he keeps sitting down in a lemon ple! Oh. isnt it wonderful-

And RESTFUL!-After a hard, hard day in the "domestic trenches"

When you are tired, and cross, and discouraged, And ASHAMED of yourself, To be able to go out and forget all your troubles, and the Kaiser, and he coal situation, and Mr. Hoover, and the price of eggs,

And to GET BACK YOUR NERVE. In a few short, foolish, fatuous, childish, blissful hours-

# What My Parents Wanted Me to Be

NO. XVII.-E. C. SIMMONS

World's Largest Hardware Merchant Had a Shrewd Idea of Going to Work While the Other Fellow Slept-

He Soon Got a Business of His Own. Courright, 1918, by the Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World).

WAS left fatheriess at an early boy. After three years I got a better position with Wilson, Levering and Waters, a small business, but for this



undertake the family support we key. The key was of the

knives. There was not a pocket knife belonging to any of my boy acquaintances which had not been scrutinized with keen interest by me. So when I doubt in my mind as to what kind you'll soon get tired of it. Well, we're sorry to leave you," redoubt in my mind as to what aind
of shop I wanted to get into. I was
sixteen when I applied to Childs,
what use to begin a campaign
for National Visiting Days, and save
food and fuel at such initial cost? It
was pretty but it wasn't art. It was
fairfieldian, but not Rockefellerian,
it was fine ethics but poor economics.

"Well, we're sorry to leave you," redoubt in my mind as to what aind
of shop I wanted to get into. I was
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"Well, we're sorry to leave you," redoubt in my mind as to what aind
of shop I wanted to get into. I was
sixteen when I applied to Childs,
but from does I went out and
affably bade him "Good Morning,"
store in St. Louis, for a job. They
started me on \$3 a week, with the
open the from door. I went out and
affably bade him "Good Morning,"
started me on \$3 a week, with the
open the from door. I went out and
affably bade him "Good Morning,"
started me on \$3 a week, with the
open the shop early, and how anxious
three-year apprenticeship, getting
three-year apprenticeship, getting
three-year apprenticeship, getting
three-year apprenticeship, getting
three-years apprenticeship.

now, I see that the great ambition of my life
and the motive

waters, a small business, but for this
very reason one where there was
more chance of recognition.
I had been there only a few weeks
when I sensed opportunity. There power of my ef-forts, first, last and all the time, buyers. Buyers therefore had to do 

Phil adelphians accustomed to city noises, were unable to sleep and often got up between 5 and 6 o'clock. My idea was to Frederick. Md. I was born there on Sept. 21, 1839. When my father died and it became decessary for me to

went to St. Louis, where there seeined went to St. Louis, where there seeined Mr. Levering, not understanding anyto be a larger opportunity for a young man to make good.

As a lad 1 had a mania for pocket wishing to be made the custodian

began work there was not much about it you may carry the key, but

My first few weeks were occupied in taking all the goods off the shelves, dusting the merchandise and putting it back again. When I had learned to dust to my bosn's satisfaction I was promoted to the position of errand Simmons & Co., and from this grew the Simmons Hardware Store.